

No. 367
"DIVINELY ORDAINED PROPHECY"

TO THE READERS OF RAYS OF WISDOM

Illumined Beings of the Great White Lodge on High, seek to help us of Earth find the simplest and surest way to the Christ, to partake of the Christ Consciousness, and to receive the Christ Illumination when we are ready.

All of the teachings of the Great White Lodge above are based on the Teachings of the Lord Christ, and that which is NOW being taught the Initiates in the Higher Realms.

May the Spirit of Meditation be with you as you read to aid you in going deeply into the inner meaning of this Message. Each time it is read fresh wisdom is perceived — for the reader grows with each reading.

The Shrine at Del Mar is a sacred, holy place, dedicated to teaching and healing.

MARI MAE
Guardian of the Shrine
for the Brotherhood

DIVINELY ORDAINED PROPHECY*

I bid you all, dear ones, to be constant in prayer, to be constant in service to your brother-man also. Remember that your prayers are *powerful magnets* on the Earth-plane today. Your prayers ascend also to us, and help us to help you. We, your discarnate Brethren, do the work on the Earth-plane that of our own free-will we have chosen to do, for we have no longer need of rebirth, we have no longer the necessity to come back to Earth. We are doing it in service to humanity at this time of great crisis—as we have come before when the world was in crisis—and we ask for *your* assistance, beloved ones—for your love, your prayers, your help always.

Pray for the coming of peace on Earth. Pray for the coming of light to the soul of every man, incarnate and discarnate. Live your daily life so that you contribute to peace on Earth—not only by prayer and meditation, but in the outer world by keeping your mind steady and calm, so that it may not become involved in the darkness and confusion in the minds of men.

Pray for understanding on the Earth-plane; pray that the Angels of Peace may draw near the Earth-plane in ever greater numbers. Pray that their message to mankind may be received in the hearts and minds of men, and *understood*. Soon around a council table the heads of the nations may meet. We ask you, dear ones, to remember this in your prayers, so that peace and understanding may come once more to the earth.

Prayer is so necessary today. Prayer is like incense, it rises to the throne of God. Pray not only for yourselves, but pray for suffering humanity.

^{*}FOURTH BOOK OF AZRAEL, p. 67-70.

Remember the mothers of all the races. They have carried beneath their hearts the men-children and have brought them forth in travail, and now they are losing them on the battlefields of the world. It is the mothers who are suffering the most, it must be so; therefore I would ask your prayers for them.

Pray always for humanity, for all men, for everyone needs prayer today. Pray for one another. Pray for yourself that you may walk fearlessly along the Path. In *your* time of travail you will need those prayers. Above all, help your brother-man on the Path toward spiritual unfoldment.

There are critical times ahead in your world, and more than ever fear stalks the footsteps of men of all nations. Remember that prayer links the world together, prayer also links you with the Eternal World. Prayer is like fragrant incense rising to the Highest Realm bringing purification and cleansing to the soul. On the wings of your prayers, my brethren, we are enabled to pass through the mists of materialism, fear and unrest to help you. Pray without ceasing because Humanity is on the threshold of a great opportunity; your world stands at the crossroads and if wise and sane counsels prevail evil may be averted and good strengthened.

What is forgotten is that wars do not start on a battlefield nor in the air; wars start in the *individual human heart* and human life. When there is separation from God, then man is out of harmony with God's laws. He becomes involved in a condition of materiality when he should be in a spiritual condition, enabling him to help others—to heal and bring beauty to those who suffer and are oppressed.

Seek truth in your hearts. In your daily life look to God and seek His guidance. Put your hand in the Hand of God, then the dark curtain between you and the Spirit World will grow thin, and in time vanish altogether; then you and the angels will meet and hold communion together.

You are drawing near to the Feast of Remembrance when those who have "gone before" draw near to you. We speak of those of all nations who have passed beyond the veil to that land where there are no wars, nor are there any enemies. There is no death; the soul leaves the body—that discarded garment no longer needed—and passes onward into a larger world where it is received with care and surrounded with love until it is ready to enter the Halls of Learning and continue its onward progress. Those loved ones of all nations draw very near at this time. By remembering them and their sacrifice, a wave of love surrounds your Earth and reunions take place which can be "seen" by many but which are felt by all.

During the time when your body lies asleep, my brethren, your souls wander free and you meet and hold communion with those dear to you who have gone on before. The only difference between you is that you can go only so far, for you are still attached to the Earth, but you are with them and they with you. Time is eternal, Eternity is now. There is neither past, nor future; all is now.

Keep all the lovely memories alive. Your loved ones are in a world of light and of beauty, they are progressing and learning, they desire to follow the God-life, and they help you when you are together during your sleep. When you hold them in prayer they are aware of your thoughts.

Constant prayer is needed, beloved, at the Shrine of love and service at Del Mar—a dedicated blessed spot. We who dedicated it call upon all those of our brethren who are linked with us to meet together at that Shrine in prayer and meditation at a certain time planned by the one in whose guardianship it rests until the Brotherhood come to Earth once more to prepare it for the Master's return. If it is not possible to be present personally, then meet in spirit, and remember we shall be there, many of us, because there are grave conditions still "below the surface" but which can erupt causing grave and terrible consequences.

This Shrine, although the newest one prepared by the Great White Brotherhood, is on ancient ground, and is linked with all of the other Sacred Shrines of the Brotherhood on planet Earth as well as with those Shrines in the Higher Spheres, because of the purpose it will one day serve.

Prayer and faith are needed, and even in a small consecrated group of the chosen workers for the Brotherhood and for God, the Father of us all, the Light can be sent forth throughout the world. This Cross of Light within the Circle of Light symbolic of the highest Initiation—is the principal symbol of the Lodge of the Great White Brotherhood.

Count your blessings every day and give thanks, my beloved. Is it not selfish to ask your Father God only for what you need? Is it not better to review calmly all that has already been given to you? If you do this you will find the joys far exceed the sorrows.

HEAR YE, HEAR YE

God's divine perfection
Aglow in higher planes;
Known by man before he fell,
To trade in earthly fame.

Proclaims God's love be manifest
In Brotherhood the same;
Expressed in Universal Peace
With Glory to His Name!

— Caron Gerro

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA Torchbearer of Light*

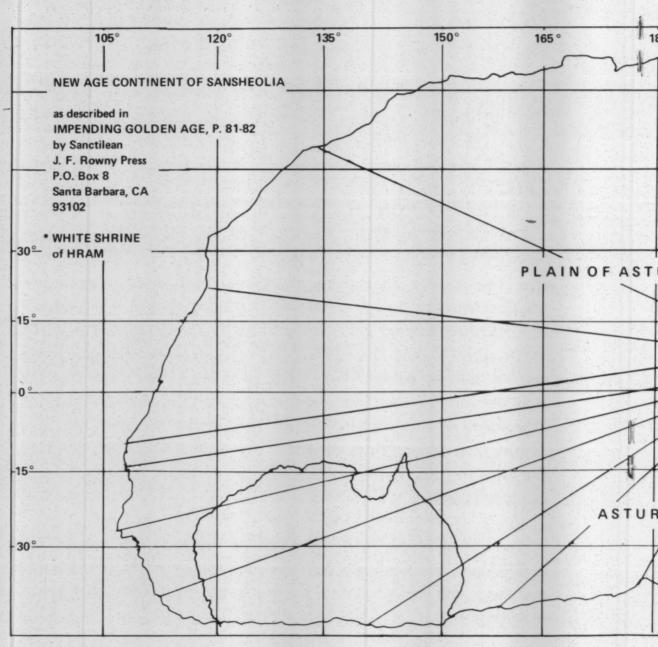
The United States of America is the only Divinely created nation on Earth today. They who brought her into being still guard her and cherish her as the Torchbearer of Light to the Four Nations of the New Age Melting Pot, Canada, Asutralia, New Zealand and America, from which shall be poured the New Age Race of the closely impending recurrent golden age.

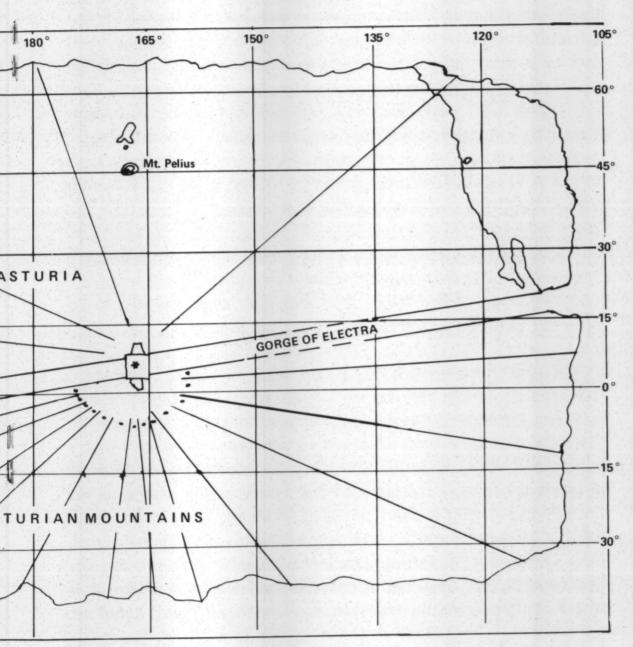
This is the New CANA, which under the Divine guidance of the Thot of purity, sobriety, chastity, good will to men and the turning of the other cheek, will become the ARCANA of the Ancient Wisdom newly revealed unto the salvation of the whole Earth.

The United States of America does not draw its inspiration, economically, culturally, religiously, socially or politically, from any alien source. As Europe, the ages-old center of religious and political intrigue, having exhausted its Light, sinks beneath the sea, that its bloodstained soil may be cleansed by salt, against a day far hence when it shall rise again to be the site of another golden age empire thirteen golden ages hence, these Four Nations of the New Age Melting Pot shall merge into the United States of Hram Hrica, "the Place of King Hiram," Hram, the Second Person of our Solar Trinity, our Solar Christ to whom our Solar Deity King SoloMon the Wise and Just has entrusted the completion of His-Her Temple, our solar system.

Then shall blaze forth the Light of the long prophesied New JerUSAlem, descending from the Heavens of Earth, from which mankind will be governed in the Peace of equity and justice forevermore.

*THE IMPENDING GOLDEN AGE by Sanctilean (foreword)
J.F. Rowny Press, P.O. Box 8, Santa Barbara, CA 93101





GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON'S VISION*

From the opening of the Revolution we experienced all phases of fortune—now good, now ill; one time victorious and another time conquered. The darkest period we had, I think, was when he (The General) remained in his quarters all the afternoon alone. When he came out, his face was very pale. He had something on his mind. He said: "I do not know whether it is owing to the anxiety of my mind or what, but this afternoon, as I was sitting at my table, something in the vicinity seemed to disturb me. Looking up, I beheld standing before me a beautiful female. I was astonished as I had given strict orders not to be disturbed. Receiving no word from my mysterious visitor except a slight raising of the eyes, a new and irresistible influence took possession of me. All I could do was to gaze at my visitor. Presently, I heard a voice saying: "Son of the Republic, look and learn."

I now beheld a white vapor and I looked upon a strange scene. Before me, lay spread out in one vast plain, all the countries of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa and America, the billows of the Atlantic. Between Asia and America lay the Pacific.

"Son of the Republic, look and learn." At that moment I beheld a dark, shadowy being, like an Angel standing in mid-air between Europe and America. Dipping water out of the ocean in the hollow of each hand, he sprinkled some upon America with his right hand while with his left hand, he cast some on Europe. Immediately a dark cloud raised from these countries and joined in mid-ocean. For awhile it remained stationary and then moved slowly westward until it enveloped America in its murky folds. Sharp flashes of lightning gleamed through it and I heard the smothered groans and cries of the American people. A second time the Angel dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it as before.

^{*}THE GLORIOUS COMING OF JESUS CHRIST by Phoebe Marie Holmes 1951, — J.F. Rowny Press, P.O. Box 8, Santa Barbara, CA 93101 p. 118-121.

The dark cloud was then drawn back to the ocean in whose heaving billows it sank from view.

A third time I heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn." I cast my eyes upon America and beheld villages and towns and cities springing up one after the other until the whole land from the Atlantic to the Pacific was dotted with them. Again I heard the mysterious voice say, "Son of the Republic, the end of the century cometh. Look and learn." At this the dark shadowy Angel turned his face southward and from Africa I saw an ill-omened spectre approach our land. It flitted slowly and heavily over every town and city of our land. The inhabitants presently set themselves in battle array against each other.

As I continued looking, I saw a bright Angel, on whose brow rested a crown of light on which was traced the word "UNION," bearing the American flag which he placed in the center of the divided nation and said, "Remember ye are brethren." Instantly the inhabitants, casting from them their weapons, became friends once more, and united around the national Standard.

Again I heard the voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn." At this the dark Angel placed a trumpet to his mouth and blew three distinct blasts; and taking water from the ocean, he sprinkled it upon Europe, Asia and Africa. Then my eyes beheld a fearful scene: from each of these countries arose thick, black clouds that were soon joined in one, and throughout this mass there gleamed a dark red light by which I saw hordes of armed men, who, moving with the cloud, marched by land and sailed by sea to America, which country was enveloped in the cloud. And I saw these vast armies devastate the whole country and burn the villages, towns and cities that I beheld. As I listened to the thundering of the cannon, clashing of swords and shouts and cries of millions in mortal combat, I again heard the mysterious voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn."

When the voice had ceased, the dark Angel placed his trumpet to his mouth and blew a long and fearful blast. Instantly a light as of a thousand suns shone down from above me and pierced and broke into fragments the dark cloud which enveloped America. At the same moment the Angel upon whose brow still shone the word "UNION" and who bore our national flag in one hand and a sword in the other, descended from Heaven attended by legions of bright spirits. These immediately joined the inhabitants of America who were well nigh overcome I perceived, but who at once taking courage again, closed up their broken ranks and renewed the battle. Again, amid the fearful noise of the conflict, I heard the voice saying, "Son of the Republic, look and learn."

As the voice ceased, the Angel for the last time dipped water from the ocean and sprinkled it upon America. Instantly the dark cloud rolled back, together with the armies it had brought, leaving the inhabitants of the land victorious. Then once more I beheld villages, towns and cities springing up where they had been before, while the bright Angel, planting the azure Standard he had brought in the midst of them, cried with a loud voice: "While the stars remain and the heavens send down dew upon the earth, so long shall the Republic last." And taking from his brow the crown on which was blazoned the word "UNION," he placed it upon the Standard while the people, kneeling down, said "Amen."

The scene instantly began to dissolve and fade until I at last saw nothing but the rising, curling vapor I had first beheld. This also disappearing, I found myself once more gazing upon my mysterious visitor, who, in the same voice I had heard before, said, "Son of the Republic, what you have seen is thus interpreted: three great perils will come upon the Republic. The most fearful is the second, passing which, the whole world united shall not prevail against her. Let every child of the Republic learn to live for his God, his land, and Union." With these words the vision vanished and I started from my seat, and felt that I had seen a vision wherein had been shown me the birth, progress, and destiny of the United States.

"Such, my friends," concluded the venerable narrator, Wesley Bradshaw, "were the words I heard from Washington's own lips, and America will do well to profit by them."

"WHITE HORSE VISION OF 1843"*

Prophet Joseph Smith made these predictions pertaining to "THIS GENERATION" and what it would witness:

"You will see the Constitution (of the United States) almost destroyed. It will hang by a thread, as it were, and that thread as fine as the finest silk fiber

"A terrible revolution will take place in the land of America, such as has never been seen before, for the land will be left without a supreme government, and every species of wickedness will be rampant. It will be so terrible that father will be against son, and son against father; mother against daughter, and daughter against mother. The most terrible scenes of murder and bloodshed and rapine that have ever been looked upon will take place.

"Peace will be taken from the earth, and there will be no place of safety except in the Rocky Mountains. This will cause many hundreds and thousands of the honest in heart to gather there; not because they would become Saints, but for safety and because they would not take up sword against their neighbor.

"The last great struggle Zion (America) will have to contend with, will be when the whole of America will be made the Zion of our God....Some of the nations of the earth will be led by the Russian Czar (Dictator), and their power will be great; but all opposition will be overcome, and this land will then be the Zion of our God." (Compare with Washington's UNIVERSAL REPUBLIC.)

*THE THREE AND ONE-HALF YEARS by Norman C. Pierce, p. 14 & 15. Norman C. Pierce, 573 East 27th South, Salt Lake City, UT 84106

PROPHECY TO BE FULFILLED!*

It is a Mighty Order of the Ages that dawneth in the East,
The Crocodile and Camel and Elephant bow to its effulgence;
The Dragon seeketh the lair of the Bear and is cooped,
The Camel out of the Elephant say the jungle shall be peaceful!

The races must know they cannot sin against themselves; God is not a bankruptcy referee but an adjuster; Whomsoever hath done an evil act shall receive it in kind, Death shall not exempt even the most misguided statesman.

A man will stand forth in North America, a second in Europe, A third will command the ears of northern India, An American, a French-German, a scholarly Moslem, These shall recall the world to a rectitude ... Mark it!

It is the purport of this rectifying turmoil that leaders come,
That the times give the unction of great personalities;
Three Transcendent States emerge from the welter of Fifty Nations,
Refashioning all Fortune for the poor in spirit.

The lordly in tumult are to perish in their disasters,

The fireballs they have fabricated shall burst and burn them;

The earth shall be left shepherdless but for master intellects

Knowing their errands and performing them proudly.

The lords of the earth are to foam in their impotence,
Who are these Unknowns who flout their omnipotence?
Behold it shall be a vast brainwave of Equity that appalls them;
Civilization shall mend in ways above their clamorings.

*NOSTRADAMUS' NEW TWENTIETH CENTURY QUATRAINS, #140 - #145 Fellowship Press, Inc., P.O. Box 192, Noblesville, IN 46060

THE BOOKS OF AZRAEL

Teachings of THE GREAT WHITE BROTHERHOOD

Wherein the mysteries of life gradually unfold as students seek to solve its enigmas.

AZRAEL, an Initiate of the *Brotherhood*, speaks with authority, clarity and true humility. His transcendental wisdom and tender compassion give evidence of deep love for all humanity, and bless those who read the pages of his transmitted messages. Whoever partakes of the waters of the Higher Life as they flow from the BOOKS OF AZRAEL shall undergo a thought-expanding, soul-renewing experience.

FIRST BOOK OF AZRAEL	189 pages	Goldenrod
SECOND BOOK OF AZRAEL	187 pages	White
THIRD BOOK OF AZRAEL	210 pages	Azure Blue
FOURTH BOOK OF AZRAEL	215 pages	Purple

Artistic paper covers — gold lettered \$3.30 each — 33 shillings

POSTPAID

LORD KITCHENER	LIVES (co	pies slightly	damaged)	available
for a gift of ten do	llars			

white Dove	pins available	tor a two do	liar gift	

ORDER FORM

THE WHITE LODGE Box 909 Del Mar, CA 92014

Name				1
Address				
City		State	Zip	
Quantity	Title			

THE WHITE LODGE

with headquarters at Del Mar, California, is administered under By-Laws by a Board of five TRUSTEE—DIRECTORS chosen by the Brotherhood. The Lodge is empowered by the U.S. Government to accept gifts, contributions, trusts and bequests as a non-profit corporation, and to give tax-deductible receipts.

THE SHRINE

at Del Mar is secluded in a quiet, restful grove of pine and eucalyptus trees in a setting of golden sandstone cliffs. It is supported, as is RAYS OF WISDOM, by voluntary contributions.

RAYS OF WISDOM

is the official monthly instruction booklet of the GREAT WHITE BROTHERHOOD. The Work of the Brotherhood is a ministry of healing of soul, mind, body and circumstances. If you are in need of healing, send in your name. Please give us a progress report each month on results.

SERVICES

are held for the general public in the Upper Room at THE SHRINE, 1511 Forest Way, Del Mar, each Sunday at 11:00 AM. Each first Sunday of the month, a share-a-dish luncheon follows the service.

MEDITATION

Prayer and Healing Groups meet in many cities and link with THE SHRINE on Mondays and Thursdays at 7:30 PM. If you are interested in these groups, write us.

THE WHITE LODGE, P.O. Box 909, Del Mar, CA 92014 Telephone: (714) 755-2333

